THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

Maybe this is the real you now.

Even so...

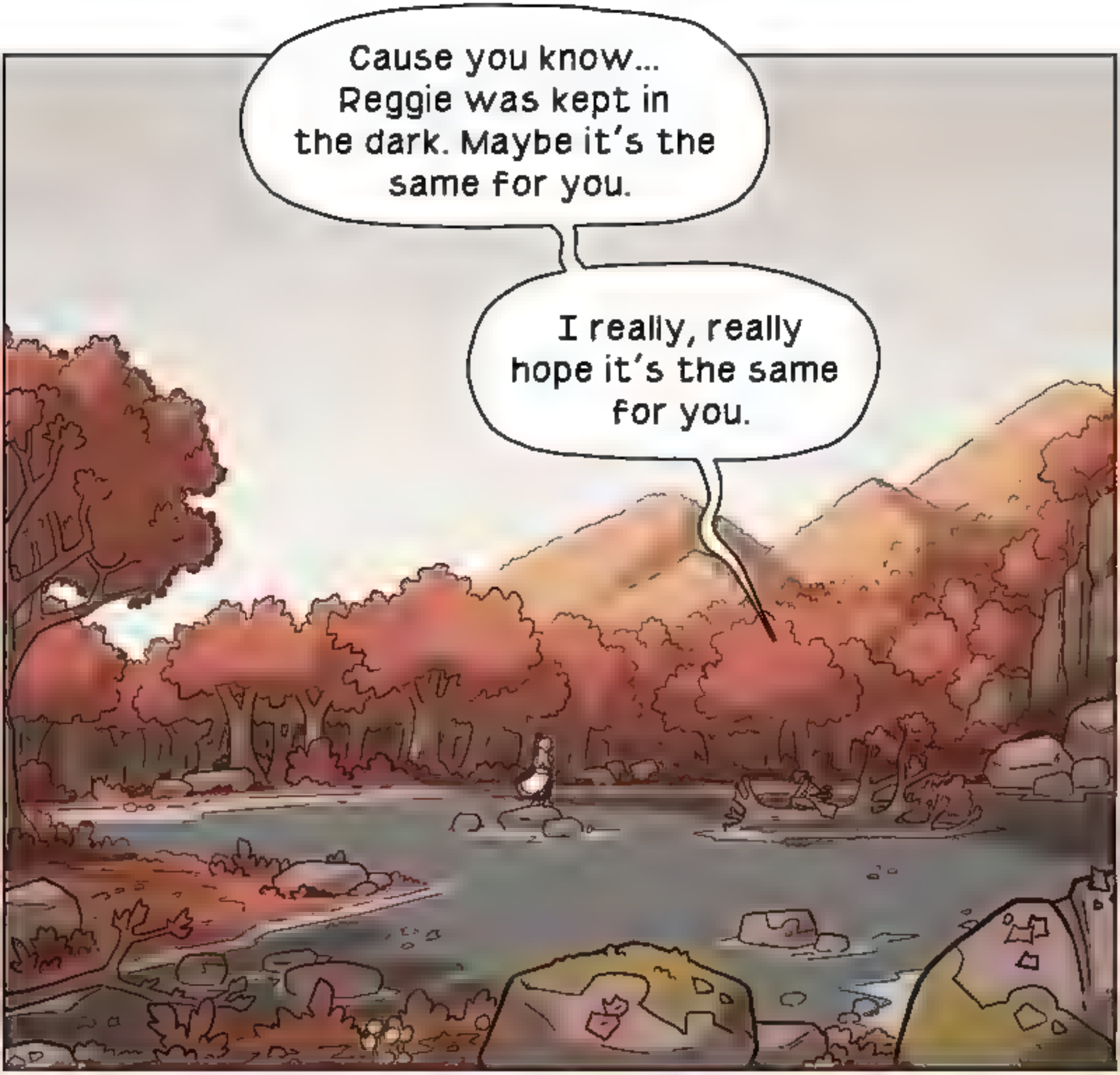
Come back to headquarters with me, Fall.
We can still salvage this.

We will still help you, if you can just prove some part of you is still human.
DO YOU REALLY BELIEVE THAT?!

DO YOU REALLY?!

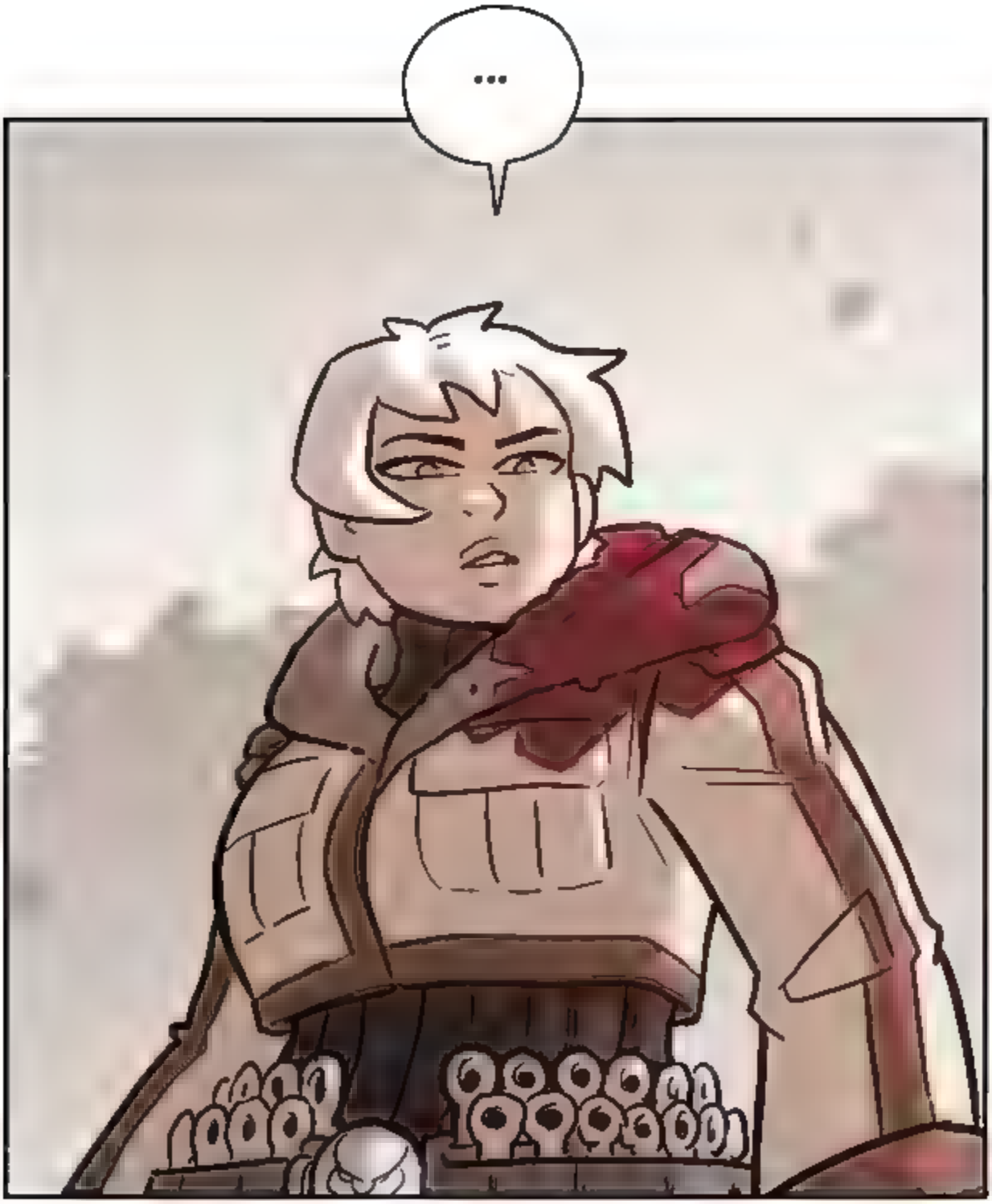
Wait... maybe you do.

b|p

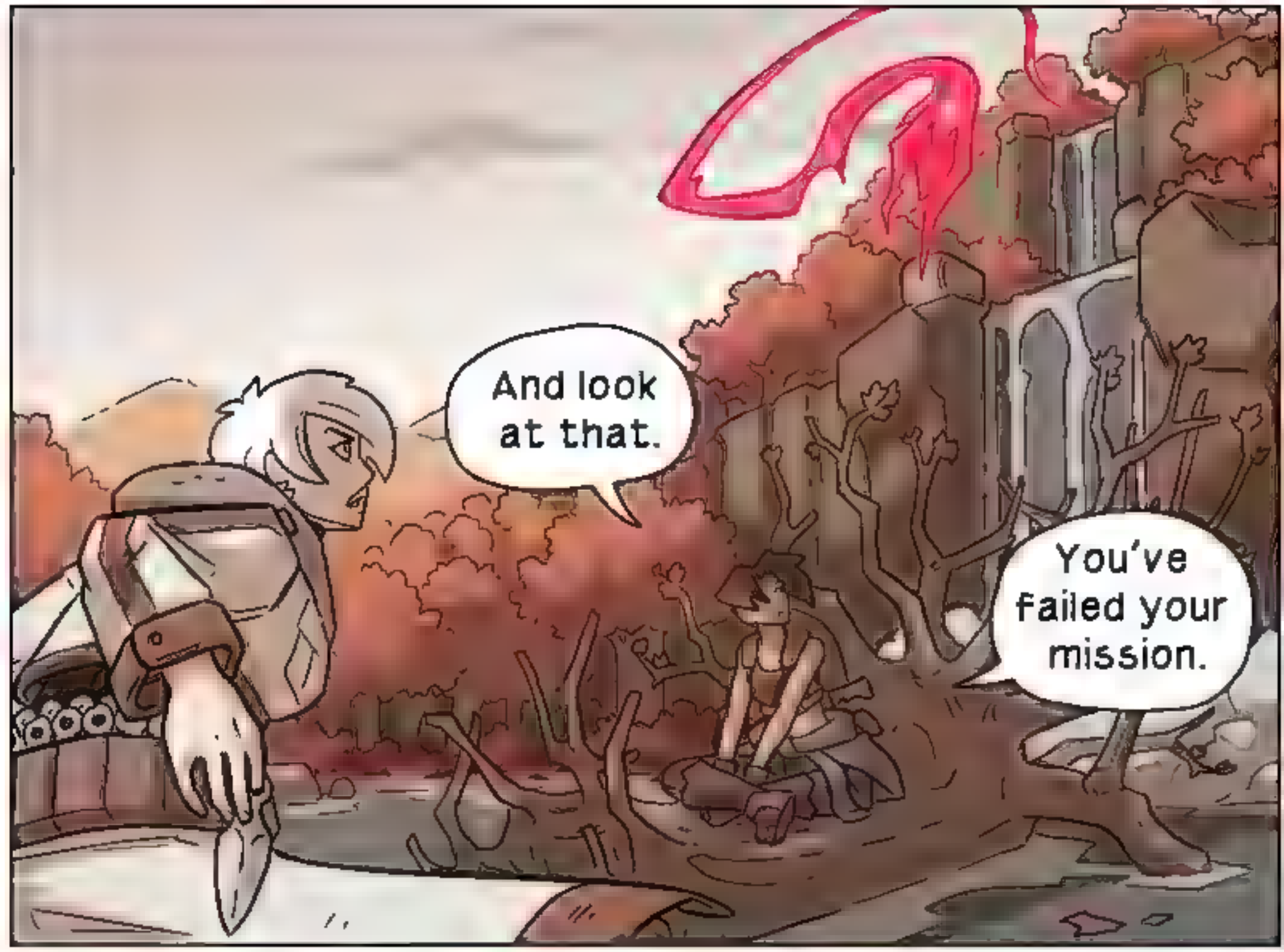

Cause you know... Reggie was kept in the dark. Maybe it's the same for you.
I really, really hope it's the same for you.

Did you know I wasn't human? Did you know Gold had the Hierophant on a leash?
That the necklace you gave me was a fake?

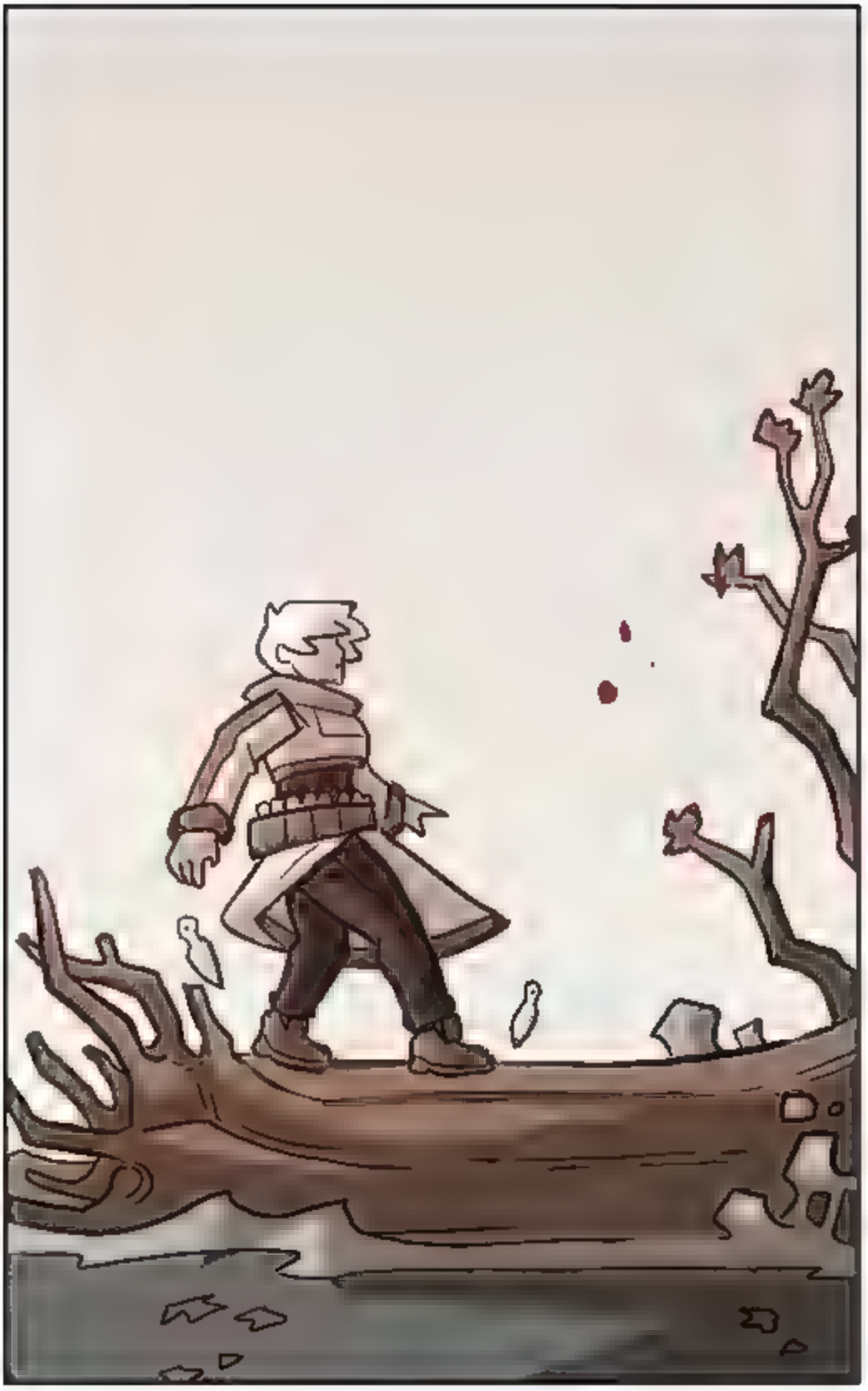
WELL?!
All you gotta do is lie one more time!

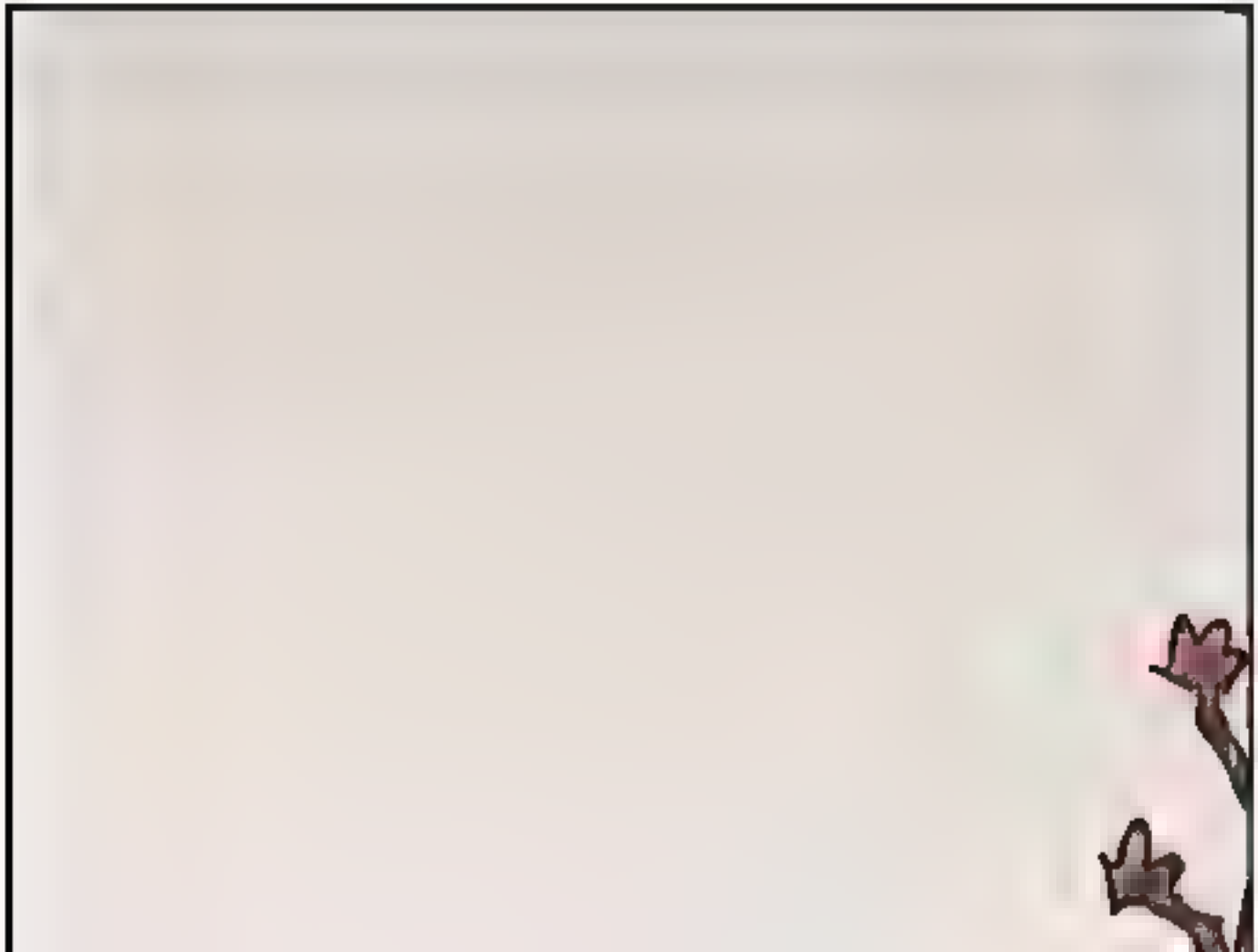


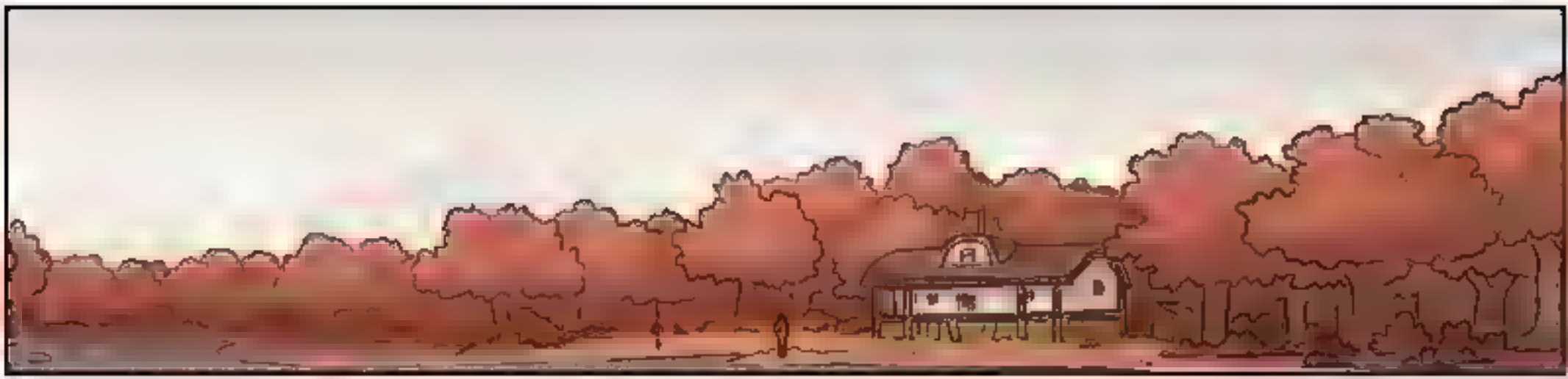
Right. Okay, Agent Ivanova. I hear you. I hear you loud and clear.

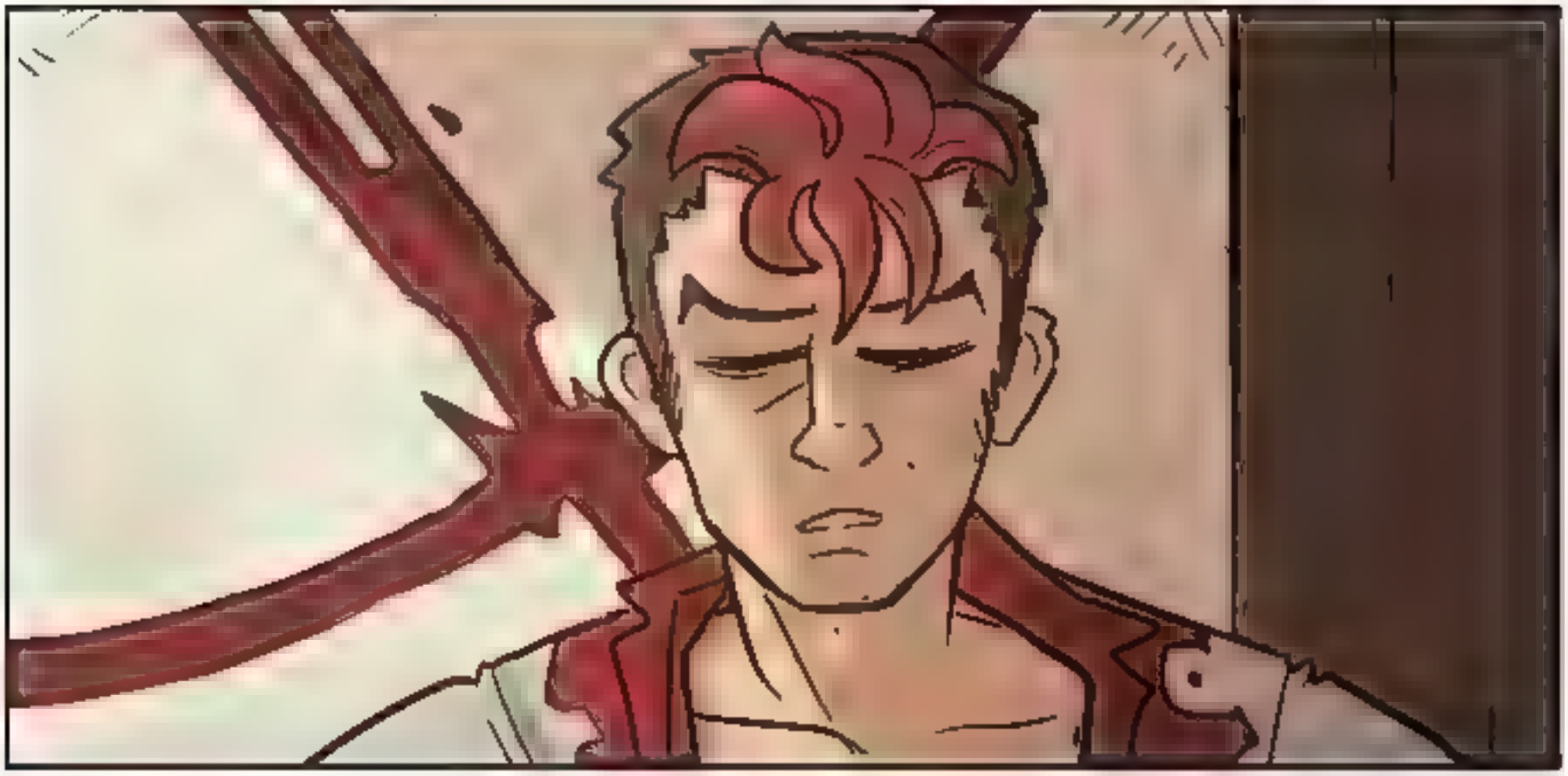

And look at that.
You've failed your mission.

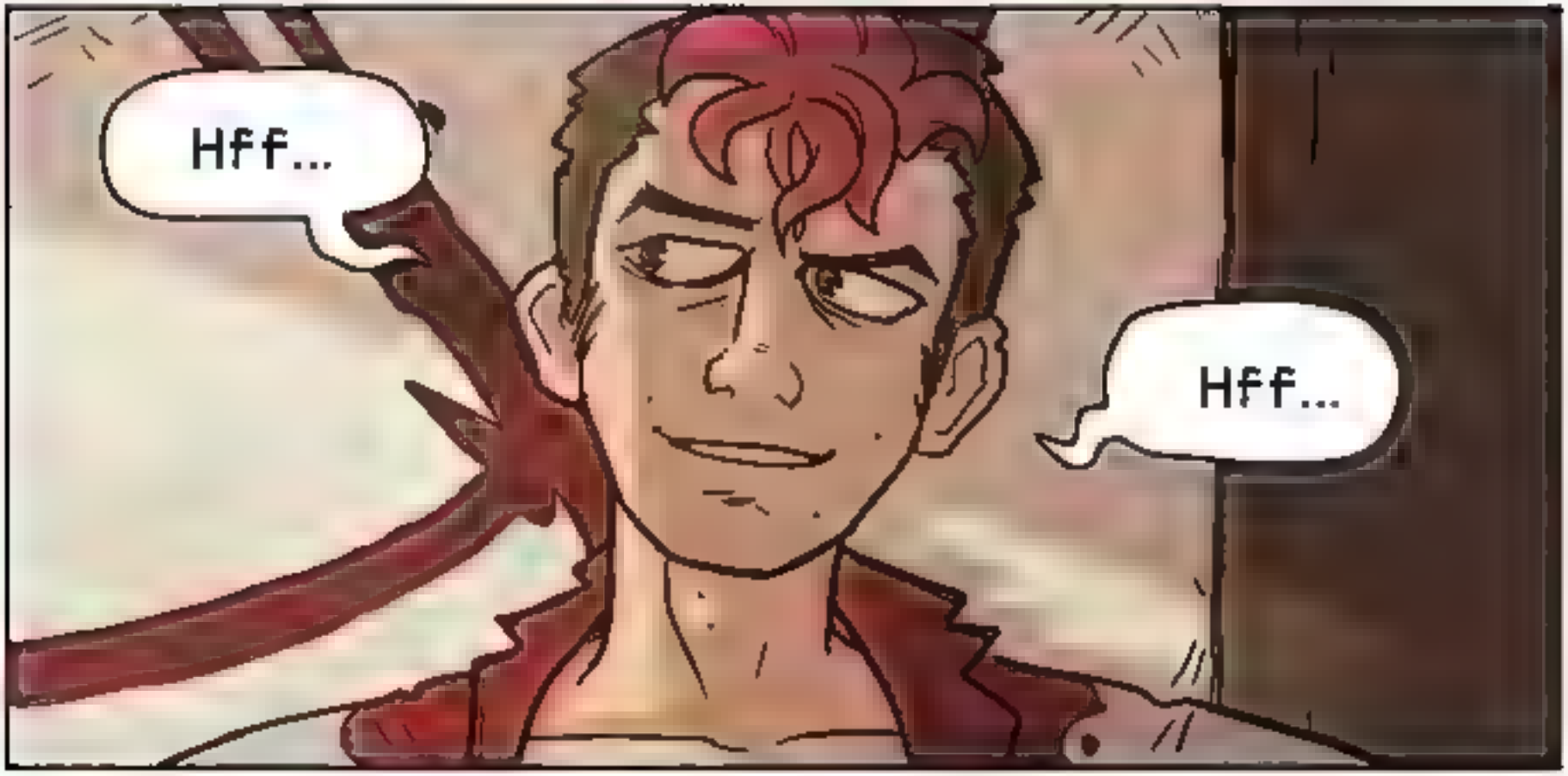
Guess this is goodbye, huh?



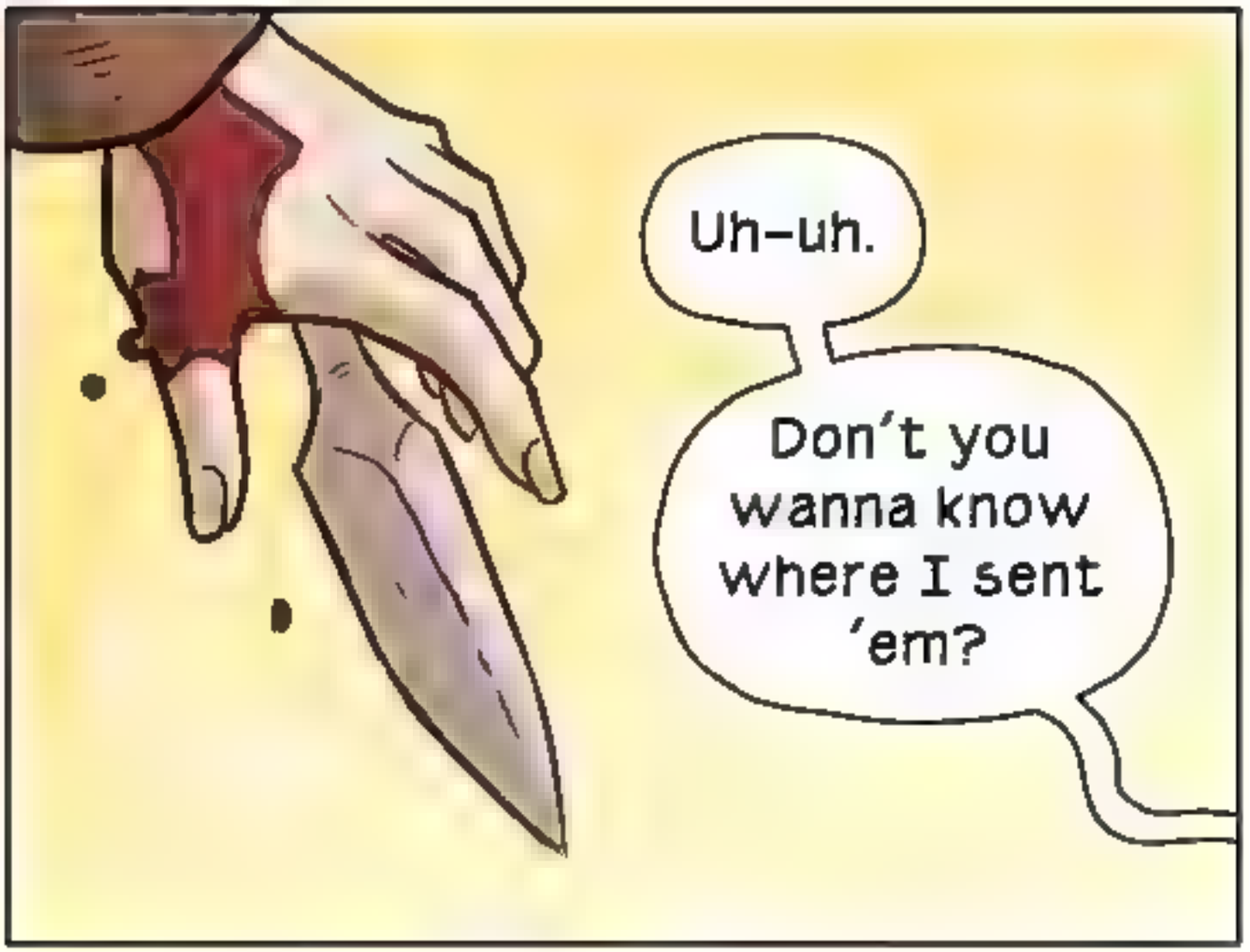







Hff...
Hff...

Hnng.
About time.


Uh-uh.
Don't you wanna know where I sent 'em?

We'll know more than that by the time we're done with you.

Hah...
haha... better get
started then...

Cause I got me a *real* high pain tolerance.

That's the end of another chapter! Thanks so much for reading, folks!

The Sword Interval will be ***going on pause*** for the rest of December. As the story gets closer to its ending, I want to take those few weeks to really focus on the script for the last few storylines. We should be back on New Years, 2020!

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